

OCT.  
NO. 2

LOVE FOR EVERY HEART

LONELY HEARTS

# Dear Lonely HEARTS

10¢  
K



SHE BECAME A CHEAT  
AND TWO TIMER  
BECAUSE SHE WAS...

**DATE  
HUNGRY**

ALSO THE TRAGIC  
STORY OF A GIRL WHO  
LOVED DANGEROUSLY...

**PRICE OF  
PASSION**

# WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



# KILL THESE HAIR-DESTROYING GERMS

MOROCOCCUS

STAPHYLOCOCCUS

ALBUS

WITH WARD'S FORMULA

PITYROSPORUM  
OVALE

MICROBACILLUS

NOTHING, Absolutely nothing  
known to Science can do more to

# SAVE YOUR HAIR

Beware of your itchy scalp, hair loss, dandruff, head scales, unpleasant head odors! Nature may be warning you of approaching baldness. Heed Nature's warning! Treat your scalp to scientifically prepared Ward's Formula.

Millions of trouble-breeding bacteria, living on your sick scalp (see above) are killed on contact. Ward's Formula kills not one, but all four types of these destructive scalp germs now recognized by many medical authorities as a significant cause of baldness. Kill these germs—don't risk letting them kill your hair growth.

## ENJOY THESE 5 BENEFITS IMMEDIATELY

1. Kills these 4 types of germs that retard normal hair growth—on contact
2. Removes ugly infectious dandruff—fast
3. Brings hair-nourishing blood to scalp—quickly
4. Stops annoying scalp itch and burn—instantly
5. Starts wonderful self-massaging action—within 3 seconds

Once you've had, that's it, friends! There's nothing you can do. Your hair is gone forever. So are your chances of getting it back. But Ward's Formula, used as directed, keeps your sick scalp free of itchy dandruff, seborrhea, and stops the hair loss they cause. Almost at once your hair looks thicker, more attractive and alive.

We don't ask you to believe us. Thousands of men and women—first skeptical just as you are—have proved what we say. Read their grateful letters. Study the guarantee—it's better than a free trial! Then try Ward's Formula at our risk. Use it for only 10 short days. You must enjoy all the benefits we claim—or we return not only the price you pay—but DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK. You be the judge! © Ward Laboratories Inc., 19 West 44th St., New York 36, N. Y.

## TO SAVE YOUR HAIR ACT NOW

Send coupon today for 10-day offer. Send No Money

—ACT TODAY or YOU MAY BE TOO LATE!—



I must admit I didn't have much faith in it, but I hadn't been using Ward's one week before I could see it was helping me. I could feel my hair getting thicker.

E. R., Cleveland, Ohio  
Out of all the Hair Experts I want to, I've gotten the most help from one bottle of Ward's Formula.

C. La M., Philadelphia, Pa.

After using Ward's for only 12 days, my hair has stopped falling out. R. W. C., Cicero, Ill.  
I am tickled to death with the results. In just two weeks' time—not months! W. T. W., Portland, Calif.  
I feel encouraged to say that the infection causing scalp itch which has bothered me for 5 years is now gone.

J. M. R., Columbus, Ohio

## Guarantee

This written guarantee entitles you not only to return of price paid for Ward's Formula, but Double Your Money Back unless you actually SEE, FEEL and ENJOY all benefits herein claimed in only ten days. The test is at our risk. All you do is return unused portion or the empty bottle unless completely satisfied.

Ward Laboratories, Inc.



Ward Laboratories Inc.,  
19 West 44th St., Dept. 6011-E, New York 36, N. Y.

Rush Ward's Formula to me at once. I will pay postage two dollars plus postage, but be completely satisfied within 10 days or have GUARANTEED refund of DOUBLE MY MONEY BACK upon return of bottle and unused portion.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

Check here if you enclose \$2.00 with order, and we will pay postage. Some refund offer holds, of course.

APO, FPO, Canada & Foreign add 50¢ to C.O.D.

## DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

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WAS THE GIRL THAT BOYS SPOKE ABOUT IN WHISPERS. THE WILD ONE... THE SURE THING... ALL BECAUSE I WAS

# DATE HUNGRY

WOW! THE FELLAS SURE WEREN'T KIDDING WHEN THEY SAID YOU WERE A HOT NUMBER!

THAT WAS JUST A SAMPLE, TAD!  
WAIT TILL I REALLY GET WARMED UP!

SUE CARTER'S PROBLEM WAS A COMMON ONE... HOW TO BECOME POPULAR WITH BOYS... BUT THE SOLUTION SHE FOUND WAS WORSE THAN THE PROBLEM

DURING SCHOOL...

GOSH, SUE! YOU CERTAINLY WON THE TEAM DEBATE FOR OUR SIDE AGAIN!

YES, SUE, WITH YOU ON OUR TEAM WE HAVEN'T LOST A SINGLE DEBATE THIS TERM!

BUT AFTER SCHOOL...

COME ON, BESS, I'LL BUY YOU A COKE!

SO LONG, SUE. SEE YOU TOMORROW.

SATURDAY NIGHT IS USUALLY A BIG EVENT FOR MOST GIRLS... A NIGHT FOR DANCING, GAYETY, AND ROMANCE! BUT TO ME IT WAS JUST ANOTHER NIGHT IN THE WEEK!



EVEN MOTHER COULDN'T HELP NOTICING THAT I NEVER HAD ANY CALLS FROM BOYS!

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY A PRETTY GIRL LIKE YOU NEVER HAS DATES! DON'T YOU CARE TO GO OUT WITH BOYS, SUE?

OH, THE BOYS AT SCHOOL ARE SO JUVENILE, MOTHER!



BUT DEEP INSIDE I SUSPECTED THE REAL REASON I WAS NEVER INVITED OUT... AND ONE DAY MY SUSPICIONS WERE VERIFIED...

SORRY, JEFF, BUT I'VE ALREADY GOT A DATE FOR SATURDAY! WHY DON'T YOU ASK SUE CARTER... SHE'S FREE!

ARE YOU KIDDING? I HEAR THEY'RE GOING TO NAME A REFRIGERATOR AFTER HER!



THAT SATURDAY I MADE AN EXCUSE TO SEE BESS! SHE WAS DRESSING FOR HER DATE! FINALLY I GOT UP THE COURAGE TO SPEAK TO HER ABOUT WHAT WAS TROUBLING ME...



WHAT MAKES YOU THINK THEY DON'T LIKE YOU? WHY, YOU'RE THE MOST POPULAR GIRL IN CLASS!

AND THE MOST UNPOPULAR OUT OF CLASS!



I NEVER GET INVITED TO PARTIES OR DANCES ANY MORE! WHAT DO I DO THAT'S WRONG, BESS?

WELL, IF YOU MUST KNOW, HONEY, IT ISN'T WHAT YOU DO THAT'S WRONG... IT'S WHAT YOU DON'T DO!



YOU'VE GOT TO LOOSEN UP A LITTLE, SUE! DON'T BE SUCH A PRUDE! AFTER ALL, A FELLOW EXPECTS TO GET SOMETHING OUT OF IT IF HE'S GOING TO SPEND MONEY ON YOU... IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN!



SUE WAS MORE THAN A LITTLE REVOLVED BY BESS' SUGGESTION FOR SHE HAD ALWAYS FROWNED ON THE TYPE OF ACTIVITY TO WHICH BESS WAS REFERRING! NEVERTHELESS, SHE RESOLVED TO FOLLOW HER GIRL FRIEND'S ADVICE!

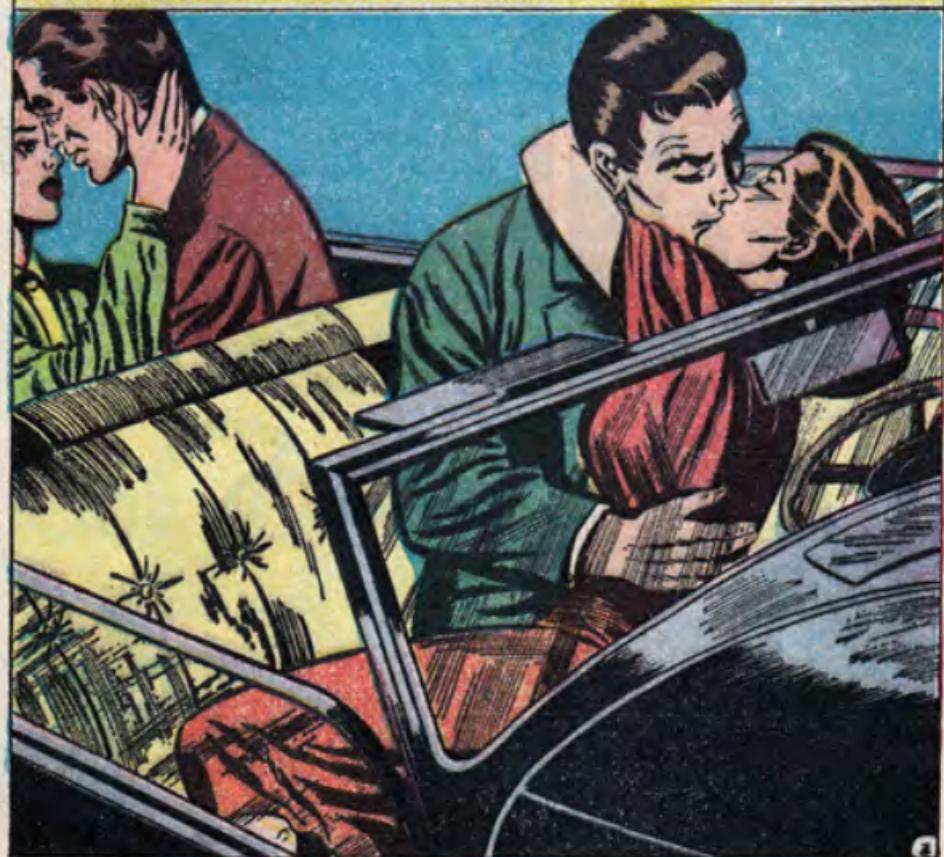
THE FOLLOWING WEEK BESS MANAGED TO ARRANGE A DOUBLE DATE FOR US! WE WENT TO A DRIVE-IN MOVIE!

ISN'T IT A WONDERFUL PICTURE! UH-HUH...BUT I LIKE THE ONE IN THE BACK SEAT BETTER!

HOW ABOUT IT, SUE?



FOR A MOMENT PANIC WELLED IN ME AND I STARTED TO PUSH HIM AWAY...BUT I MANAGED TO CAST ASIDE MY INHIBITIONS AND A MOMENT LATER OUR LIPS MET AND I KNEW FROM THE WAY HIS BREATH CAUGHT AND HIS EMBRACE TIGHTENED THAT I HAD PASSED THE TEST!



IT WAS AS EASY AS THAT! I DATED OTHER BOYS AND AMAZED THEM WITH MY PRETENDED PASSION...

WHEW! WHERE'D YOU LEARN TO KISS LIKE THAT?

I DIDN'T LEARN IT... I INVENTED IT!

MY NIGHTS OF LONELINESS WERE OVER... FOR THE WORD QUICKLY GOT AROUND THAT I WAS ONE GIRL A FELLOW COULD HAVE A GOOD TIME WITH!

FRIDAY NIGHT'S OKAY, TED! WHERE'LL WE GO?

OH, I FIGURED WE'D GO TO A MOVIE AND AFTERWARDS, WELL... WE'LL FIND SOMEPLACE...

SHE DIDN'T DELUDE HERSELF ABOUT THE REASON FOR HER SUDDEN POPULARITY... BUT SHE NO LONGER CARED. IN A SHORT TIME SHE WAS GETTING MORE DATES THAN ANY OTHER GIRL IN SCHOOL! SHE KNEW WHAT BOYS DEMANDED, AND SHE WAS WILLING TO SUPPLY THEM... AND SO IT WENT UNTIL THE SUMMER VACATION INTERVENED...



BUT I WASN'T QUITE ALONE...

WELL, IF THERE AREN'T ANY GIRLS AT THIS "OLD AGE HOME" AT LEAST THERE ARE MERMAIDS!



HIS NAME WAS TOM ANDERSON, AND HE WAS VERY HANDSOME! I LEARNED FROM HIM THAT WE WERE THE ONLY YOUNG PEOPLE STAYING AT THE HOTEL!

I WAS ALL SET TO PACK MY THINGS AND HEAD BACK HOME... UNTIL JUST NOW!

I'M GLAD YOU CHANGED YOUR MIND! IT WON'T BE SO LONELY NOW!

FROM THAT MOMENT ON TOM AND I WERE INSEPARABLE! WE DID EVERYTHING TOGETHER... SWIMMING, HIKING, PICNICKING... IT WAS THE MOST GLORIOUS TWO MONTHS OF MY LIFE, AND BEFORE THE SUMMER WAS OVER I KNEW I HAD FALLEN HEAD OVER HEELS IN LOVE...

THANK YOU FOR A WONDERFUL VACATION, TOM!

YOU'VE MADE IT WONDERFUL, SUE!



HE KISSED ME THEN... NOT WITH DESIRE OR PASSION, BUT SOFTLY, RAPTURously, FILLING ME WITH A RAPTURous CONTENTMENT THAT NO KISS HAD EVER INSTILLED IN ME!

I LOVE YOU, SUE... I LOVE YOU!

DARLING!

AND ON THE LAST DAY OF THEIR VACATION SUE'S HAPPINESS WAS MULTIPLIED TENFOLD, FOR SHE LEARNED THAT TOM'S FAMILY WAS MOVING TO HER TOWN AND THAT SHE AND TOM WOULD BE ATTENDING THE SAME SCHOOL...

BUT MY BUBBLE OF HAPPINESS BURST ONE WEEK AFTER WE RETURNED TO SCHOOL! TOM STOPPED SEEING ME! I THOUGHT HE MIGHT PHONE BUT HE NEVER DID! AND WHEN I CAUGHT SIGHT OF HIM IN SCHOOL, HE DELIBERATELY AVOIDED ME! I WAS NEVER SO MISERABLE IN MY LIFE!



UNTIL ONE DAY TWO WEEKS LATER...

TOM! I THOUGHT YOU... A DATE? SATURDAY NIGHT? OF COURSE, TOM! I'LL BE READY AT 8:30!



ALL THE DAYS AND NIGHTS OF ANGUISH WERE FORGOTTEN NOW! I COULD HARDLY CONTROL MY TREMBLING HANDS AS I DRESSED WITH IMPECCABLE CARE FOR MY DATE WITH TOM... MY TOM!

HE DOES LOVE ME! I KNOW HE DOES!



JON WAS UNUSUALLY SILENT WHEN HE CALLED FOR ME, AND AS WE DROVE ALONG, I HAD A MOMENT OF MISGIVING. SUDDENLY HE TURNED OFF THE ROAD AND STOPPED IN A GROVE OF TREES. I EAGERLY I RAN TOWARDS HIM IN ANTICIPATION OF HIS SWEET, TENDER CARES...



BUT TOM'S KISS WAS CRUEL AND VICIOUS... FILLED WITH ANIMAL LUST AND DESIRE! HIS LIPS BRUISED MINE, AND HIS FINGERS DUG PAINFULLY INTO MY FLESH!



SO THAT WAS IT! THE OTHER BOYS HAD TOLD HIM ABOUT ME... AND MY REPUTATION! I COULD READ THE HURT AND FRUSTRATION AND HATRED IN HIS EYES AS HE DENOUNCED ME!

DENY IT! DENY THAT YOU'RE A CHEAP, COMMON TRAMP! TELL ME YOU HAVEN'T LET EVERY GUY IN TOWN...

SHUT UP! SHUT UP! I CAN'T STAND ANY MORE!



MY EYES WERE BLINDED WITH TEARS AS I LEAPED FROM THE CAR AND RAN... RAN AS FAST AS I COULD FROM THE HORRIBLE ECHO OF TOM'S MERCILESS TIRADE! I DIDN'T STOP UNTIL I FOUND MYSELF SPRAWLED ACROSS MY BED, FILLING THE ROOM WITH GREAT RACKING SOBS OF MISERY!

OH, GOD... GOD HELP ME!



I WAS SURE THAT I WOULD NEVER SEE TOM AGAIN, BUT THE FOLLOWING MORNING...

TOM! SUE... YOU MUST TELL ME! I'VE GOT TO KNOW! IS THERE ANY TRUTH TO... WHAT THE BOYS AT SCHOOL ARE SAYING?



IN A CALM, CONTROLLED VOICE I TOLD HIM EVERYTHING... I TOLD

HIM ABOUT THE LONELY, SLEEPLESS NIGHTS... ABOUT THE LONELINESS THAT DROVE ME TO DO THE THINGS I DID... HOW I HATED IT, FOR WHAT IT HAD MADE OF ME AND WHAT IT WAS DOING TO OUR LOVE!

AND WHEN I HAD FINISHED, I KNEW THAT TOM BELIEVED... THAT HE UNDERSTOOD...

OH, TOM... I WAS SO SURE I'D ALMOST LOST YOU! BUT NOW

I REALIZE THAT WHATEVER HAPPENED BEFORE ISN'T IMPORTANT... THAT FAITH IN OUR LOVE IS ALL THAT MATTERS!



AND AS TOM KISSED HER, ALL THE SHAME AND MISERY AND HEARTACHE WAS WASHED AWAY BY THE BEAUTY AND PURITY OF THEIR LOVE!





# WHAT'S A FATHER FOR?

By Edwin Green

The tears left little moist patches against the silk pillow as Patsy cried her eyes out.

"Oh, he doesn't understand! He doesn't understand! He never will!"

Then she saw the evening gown hanging against the closet and the tears started anew. Her first evening gown . . . not too daring, but daring enough to suggest at her femininity! Her first evening gown and her first formal dance! But she wasn't going and the dress was to hang empty against a barren closet door!

Then she heard the knock and her father's booming voice pounding through the wooden paneling.

"Patsy, you stop that sniffling and open that door! The world hasn't come to an end just because you don't have a date for that stupid dance! Now this is the last time I'm telling you . . . come downstairs and eat your dinner!"

She heard him turn from the door and pad his way down the stairs toward the living room! Oh Daddy, Daddy, why don't you understand? How can you be so cold-blooded . . . so cruel? Of course the world won't come to an end because of the dance, but still to a young girl it means . . . well, everybody knew what it meant! Everybody but Daddy, that is!

She remembered the fuss he had made when Mother had told him about the dance.

"What! My daughter out 'til three o'clock in the morning! Is that what we raised our child for . . . NO . . . I won't permit it! Midnight is late enough for any girl her age to stay out! Why, even I don't stay out that late!"

Mother quieted him down though, she always did. She recalled their first formal, and how a girl grows up, and how the whole class was going, and why should he fret as long as she thought it was okay? Mom was sweet . . . and understanding!



But the whole thing was almost called off when he saw the evening gown. Getting him to spend the money in the first place was difficult enough, but somehow Mother wormed it out of him. Said she'd do without a new Spring coat . . . dear Mom. But he almost hit the ceiling when she tried it on for the first time!

"You mean you're actually going to let her out of the house in that . . . that . . . that pretext of a dress! And in front of other people too! Over my dead body you are! Think I want the whole town to know my daughter has ideas of being . . . a . . . a . . . a burlesque queen! Why, it's positively . . . positively . . . immoral! There's more of her showing than is covered!"



But Mom talked him out of that too . . . after all, a girl has to have some class at an important affair like a formal dance, doesn't she? She called him a prude, and then showed him where styles had changed since he had taken her out formal . . . and besides if you have a pretty figure, why hide it! Maybe he didn't like the idea, but he went along with the dress . . . muttered something about his daughter being as pretty as any in the town!

It was my date that really put the kibosh on the whole affair . . . almost!

"Who's taking her! Tod Alexander! You mean that kangaroo in dungarees who practically lives in my house! That maniac I see driving at least a 100 miles an hour in that bucket of bolts he calls a 'Rot Hod,' . . . I mean 'Hot Rod!' Never! I forbid it! I want my daughter home safe and sound . . . and in one piece! And he's not the man to do it . . . I use the term 'man' loosely!"

And so Mother went to bat again. Reminded him of his youth . . . and of his Stutz "Bearcat." It was a very subdued Daddy that finally gave his consent!

But now it didn't make any difference, the whole thing was all off! And on the day of the formal too! Tod had called her early in the

CONTINUED ON PAGE 16

A lie, like a rumor, can sometimes get completely out of control...and a love based on such a lie can only lead to heartbreak, for eventually that lie will be...

# EXPOSED



WHEN A GIRL IS LONELY SHE IS LIABLE TO DO ANYTHING TO FIND LOVE... AND TINA WAS A VERY LONELY GIRL!

MY MOTHER AND I CAME TO AMERICA THREE YEARS AGO FROM ONE OF THE OPPRESSED COUNTRIES OF EUROPE. MOTHER INVESTED THE LITTLE MONEY WE HAD IN A SMALL SHOP. BEING AN EXPERT DRESS-MAKER SHE WAS SOON CATERING TO AN EXCLUSIVE, WEALTHY CLIENTELE.

SOMEONE IS COMING SOON TO PICK UP THIS DRESS, TINA. I'M GOING OVER TO THE TAILOR TO GET A BOX FOR IT!

ALL RIGHT, MOTHER.



I WAS LOOKING THROUGH THE RACK OF DRESSES MOTHER HAD MADE WHEN ONE IN PARTICULAR CAUGHT MY EYE!

OH, HOW LOVELY! IF ONLY I COULD WEAR SUCH A DRESS!

THE TEMPTATION WAS TOO GREAT! I WENT INTO THE TINY DRESSING ROOM AND SLIPPED IT ON! IT COULDN'T HURT TO PRETEND!

I'LL ONLY HAVE IT ON FOR A MOMENT AND NO ONE WILL EVER KNOW!



I STEPPED OUT FRONT TO VIEW MYSELF IN THE FULL-LENGTH MIRROR WHEN...

OH! YOU STARTLED ME!

NOT NEARLY AS MUCH AS YOU STARTLE ME ... IS MADAME WINARSKI AROUND?



WHY, ER... SHE JUST STEPPED OUT FOR A MOMENT! I'M WAITING FOR HER MYSELF!



I DON'T KNOW WHY I LIED... PERHAPS IT WAS HIS GOOD LOOKS... PERHAPS IT WAS HIS BIG SHINY LIMOUSINE PARKED OUTSIDE THE DOOR! ALL I KNOW IS THAT MY HEART WAS DOING STRANGE THINGS WITHIN ME!

MADAME WINARSKI MAKES ALL MY CLOTHES! SHE'S SUCH A WONDERFUL DESIGNER, YOU KNOW! ARE YOU PICKING SOMETHING UP FOR YOUR... WIFE?

OH, NO! DO I LOOK LIKE A MARRIED MAN?



AND THEN THE LIE GREW!

MADAME WINARSKI WAS DRESS-MAKER FOR THE ROYAL FAMILY OF GALATIA BEFORE WE WERE EXILED.

ROYAL FAMILY SAY, HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO TELL ME ALL ABOUT IT OVER DINNER... SAY... TOMORROW NIGHT?



WHY, I'D BE DELIGHTED! YOU MAY CALL FOR ME AT 8! I'M STAYING AT THE CARLTON APARTMENTS!

IT'S A DATE... OH, HERE COMES MADAME WINARSKI NOW!



MOTHER GAVE THE HANDSOME STRANGER THE PACKAGE AND HE LEFT!

TINA! YOU ARE A FRAUD...  
A SCHEMING WOLFESS...  
BUT HE IS SO TERRIBLY  
HANDSOME!

THE FOLLOWING EVENING I ARRIVED AT THE LUXURIOUS CARLTON HOTEL JUST BEFORE MARK! I BORROWED THE DRESS FOR THE OCCASION!

YOU LOOK ABSOLUTELY RAVISHING...  
UH... SAY, I DON'T EVEN KNOW YOUR  
NAME!

NOR I  
YOURS!



I FABRICATED A ROYAL-SOUNDING SECOND NAME WHICH HE DIDN'T QUESTION! THEN HE TOLD ME HE WAS MARK TALBOT AND THAT HE OWNED A LARGE DIAMOND FIELD IN SO. AFRICA!

...BUT LET'S NOT TALK ABOUT ME! HOW COME YOU NEVER MARRIED A PRINCE OR DUKE OR SOMETHING?

OH, I DON'T KNOW... THEY'RE ALL SO DULL!



AFTER DINNER WE WENT FOR A DRIVE THROUGH THE COUNTRY! THE SKY WAS LIKE A BLACK VELVET CURTAIN SET WITH GLITTERING DIAMONDS! I FELT A STRANGE TINGLING SENSATION SWEEP THROUGH ME!

LOOK AT ALL THOSE STARS!  
ISN'T IT A BEAUTIFUL NIGHT?

YOU MAKE IT BEAUTIFUL, TINA!



SUDDENLY I WAS IN HIS ARMS, CLINGING DESPERATELY TO HIM AS EVERY FIBRE OF MY BEING TREMBLED IN THE ECSTASY OF HIS KISS!

TINA... TINA,  
I LOVE YOU SO!

OH, MARK,  
DARLING!



THE NEXT TWO HOURS WERE LIKE A HAZY CLOUD! I DON'T KNOW HOW I MANAGED TO GET HOME AFTER MARK LEFT ME AT THE CARLTON, BUT LATER, IN MY ROOM I WAS STILL TINGLING FROM HIS CARESS!

IT CAN'T BE TRUE! THIS WONDERFUL THING CAN'T BE HAPPENING TO ME!



I SAW MARK EVERY NIGHT AFTER THAT! LIFE BECAME A WHIRLWIND OF DANCING, THEATRES, CHAMPAGNE AND MOONLIGHT!



MARK TOOK ME TO A COCKTAIL PARTY BEING GIVEN BY A "BUSINESS ACQUAINTANCE"! I WAS WEARING A MAGNIFICENT GOWN THAT MOTHER HAD JUST FINISHED FOR A CLIENT!

DON'T BE SURPRISED IF I DISAPPEAR FOR A FEW MINUTES, DARLING! I'M TRYING TO PROMOTE A DEAL WITH OUR HOST, MR. VAN HOUK!

I'LL TRY NOT TO MISS YOU TOO MUCH, DEAREST!



IT WAS A GAY PARTY AND I WAS HAVING SUCH A WONDERFUL TIME THAT I HARDLY NOTICED WHEN MARK DISAPPEARED INTO THE LIBRARY!

WHO IS THAT RAVISHING CREATURE?

HAVEN'T YOU HEARD... SHE'S A BLUEBLOOD... ROYAL FAMILY IN EXILE OR SOMETHING!



SUDDENLY I WAS APPROACHED BY ONE OF THE FEMALE GUESTS!

EXCUSE ME, MY DEAR, BUT WHERE DID YOU GET THAT LOVELY GOWN?

I HAD IT MADE BY MME. WINARSKI! SHE DESIGNS ALL MY CLOTHES!



REALLY? MME. WINARSKI IS MAKING THAT EXACT GOWN FOR ME! SHE LED ME TO BELIEVE IT WAS AN ORIGINAL! WELL... THAT'S THE LAST TIME SHE'LL EVER SEE ME IN HER SHOP... OR ANY OF MY FRIENDS! I'LL RUIN THAT FRAUD!

OH, NO!



AT THAT INSTANT I REALIZED THE MASQUERADE WAS OVER... I COULDN'T LET MOTHER BE RUINED BECAUSE OF MY DECEIT! I FELT MY WHOLE WORLD COLLAPSING AS I BLURTED OUT THE TRUTH!

NO, NO! IT'S I WHO AM THE FRAUD! MME. WINARSKI IS MY MOTHER! SHE DOESN'T KNOW THAT I'M WEARING THIS DRESS! IT'S YOURS! YOU MUST BELIEVE ME! I DID IT TO... TO...



I LEAPED INTO A CAB AND GAVE THE DRIVER MY ADDRESS. I DIDN'T STOP CRYING UNTIL I WAS HOME!



YOU WERE LIVING A LIE, TINA! SOONER OR LATER HE WAS BOUND TO FIND OUT... IT IS BETTER THAT IT HAPPENED NOW WHEN YOUR LOVE IS NOT TOO DEEP!

OH, MOTHER... YOU DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH I LOVE HIM!



THE SHAME AND HUMILIATION WERE TOO MUCH FOR TINA TO BEAR. SHE BROKE THROUGH THE CROWD AND RAN! THE LAST THING SHE REMEMBERED WAS MARK CRYING OUT TO HER!

TINA! WHAT'S HAPPENED? WHERE ARE YOU GOING?



I SORBED OUT THE WHOLE SORDID STORY TO MOTHER!

THERE, THERE, CHILD... YOU MADE A MISTAKE AND IT'S ALL OVER NOW! YOU SHOULD BE GLAD!

GLAD, MOTHER? WHY?



THE NEXT WEEK WAS LIKE A NIGHTMARE! MARK WAS ON MY MIND CONSTANTLY, THE MEMORY OF HIS KISSES STILL FRESH ON MY LIPS! THE THOUGHT OF HAVING LOST HIM WAS UNBEARABLE!

TINA, YOU MUST EAT SOME-THING! YOU'LL MAKE YOURSELF SICK!

PLEASE, MOTHER, I'M NOT HUNGRY!



I TRIED TO FORGET MARK BY BUSYING MYSELF ABOUT THE DRESS SHOP! ONE DAY MOTHER ASKED ME TO HELP HER FIT A BRIDAL GOWN SHE WAS MAKING!

THE GOWN WAS ORDERED FOR SOMEONE EXACTLY YOUR SIZE... GO PUT IT ON SO I CAN SEE HOW IT LOOKS!

AS I HELD THE BEAUTIFUL WHITE SATIN, TEARS FILLED MY EYES! THIS MIGHT HAVE BEEN MY GOWN HAD I NOT BEEN SUCH A FOOL!

OH, MARK, MARK... WOULD YOU HAVE LOVED ME EVEN IF I HAD NOT PRETENDED TO BE A PRINCESS?



AH, TINA... ON YOU IT IS MAGNIFICENT! FOR YOUR WEDDING I SHALL MAKE YOU JUST SUCH A GOWN!

YOU ALREADY HAVE, MME. WINARSKI!

MARK!



DARLING, WOULD YOU CONSIDER TAKING A PHONY TO BE YOUR HUSBAND?

YES... IF YOU DON'T MIND HAVING AN IMPOSTER FOR A WIFE!

WHICH ALL GOES TO PROVE THAT SOMETIMES TWO WRONGS DO MAKE A RIGHT... AND WHAT CAN BE MORE RIGHT THAN TWO YOUNG PEOPLE IN LOVE?



# SENSATIONAL RESULTS REPORTED IN CURBING PIMPLES BLACKHEADS, ACNE AND OTHER EXTERNALLY CAUSED SKIN BLEMISHES

**CLINICAL TESTS SHOW  
100% SUCCESS**

Actual clinical tests of 100 acne patients, with a new twin-action method and formula—show that the acne or pimples were decidedly improved or completely arrested in every single case tested!

Recently, a leading medical journal published the results of exhaustive tests on the treatment of acne, 100 young men and women patients—suffering from acne condition of their skin—were carefully selected from four leading hospitals and clinics. All the patients were questioned and advised on personal hygiene, dietary, cosmetic and postural habits, and other aggravating factors.

As part of the prescribed treatment, a new skin formula was tried. The immediate effect of the formula was to cover up the pimples and blemishes, and make the skin appear smoother, clearer instantly! With this formula it was possible to maintain active treatment during the day as well as at night.

*The result, so astonishing as to warrant its being reported to the entire medical world in a leading medical journal:*

## *The Acne Was Decidedly Improved or Completely Arrested In All Cases!*

Imagine that! 100% success! Every case of acne helped!

With the publication of these phenomenal results Ward Laboratories' chemists immediately reproduced the same formula, used so successfully in these tests, for your use at home. The general instructions given to each of these hospital patients are also included so that the home treatment parallels the one reported giving these record-breaking results. This amazing Ward's Skin Formula is now available for you. No matter what you have used—no matter how skeptical you are—you may at last put this wonderful treatment to the test in your own case—**NOW!**

Maybe you're among those who have tried every kind of skin preparation without success—maybe you are skeptical as to whether Ward's Skin Formula is the preparation you have been waiting for.

Either way don't delay—you have everything to gain at no risk, because our Guarantee Policy assures return of Double Your Money Back unless you are delighted with the results of the complete Ward's Skin Treatment. So fill out and mail the coupon—**NOW.** Full 60-day supply only two dollars—about 3¢ a day.

**Better than a Free  
Trial! You get re-  
sults, or we refund  
DOUBLE YOUR  
MONEY BACK**

**ACT NOW!**

Send COUPON TODAY For  
Sensational No-Risk Offer!

**SEND NO MONEY!**

**HERE ARE THE  
AMAZING TEST RESULTS**  
in 45 cases the pimple condition  
was completely cured  
in 38 cases the pimple condition  
was greatly improved  
in 17 cases the pimple condition  
was noticeably improved  
**100% success — in every tested  
case of pimples**



**RUSH THIS NO RISK COUPON NOW!**

**WARD LABORATORIES INC.**  
19 West 46th St., Dept. 6011-D, New York 14, N. Y.

Please rush 60-day supply of Ward's Skin Formula in plain wrapper at once. I will pay \$2.00 plus postage on delivery. I must be delighted with results or you guarantee DOUBLE MY MONEY BACK on return of unused portion.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

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Afternoon explaining why he couldn't make it . . . fine time for his kid brother to get the mumps! Now the whole house was quarantined! And where did that leave Patsy . . . without a date, that's where!

It was a very chipper Daddy who greeted the Mother and Daughter when he came home from work. But at the sight of their long faces he pulled up short.

"Who died? You two look like you were getting ready to go to a funeral! I thought tonight was the formal, Patsy . . . why so glum?"

"Because I'm not going, that's why! Because I haven't got a date . . . except somebody with the mumps!"

And then horrors of horrors, Daddy burst out laughing! Not just little chuckles either, but heavy peals of belly laughs!

"Oh that's the greatest . . . never heard anything funnier in my life! After all the fuss and bother, your boyfriend gets the mumps! This is something right out of the comics! I wouldn't have believed it if I didn't hear with my own ears!"

And then the tears started to fall and Patsy raced up the stairs to the sanctity of her own room. How could he be so cruel, so unconcerned? Didn't he care what happened to her?

\* \* \*

Patsy opened the door a crack at the sound of her Mother and Father talking downstairs. Then she quickly closed the door as the familiar footsteps came up the hall. Daddy! Bet he was coming to apologize! But no, he passed right by the door and went into his own room. Oh Daddy, don't you care about me anymore?

The minutes ticked by and all was silent. Then Mother knocking on the door.

"Patsy darling, this box just came for you!"

She opened the door and took the box from her Mother. A corsage! And an orchid corsage at that! Eagerly she read the enclosed card . . . *TO MY BEST GIRL!* And no signature either! Must be Tod, it had to be Tod! Maybe the doctor had made a mistake, maybe it wasn't mumps after all! That meant she still had a date for the formal . . . it wasn't off!

"Oh Mommy, I'm going . . . I'm going!"

"Yes dear, but not like that I hope. Hadn't you better get into your evening gown?"

\* \* \*

She heard the front doorbell ring just as she put the finishing touches to her hair. Tod was

here already! Wasn't that just like a man to be on time! Better make him wait. No, she wanted to enjoy every minute of this evening . . . go to him now!

Her Mother's voice floated up the stairs, "Hurry dear, your date's here!"

Regally she poised at the head of the staircase, then slowly ever so slowly, made her way down to the people below. Wait'll Tod saw this!

She reached the landing and waited for him to say something. Anything! But there wasn't any Tod. Quickly she looked around for him, but he just wasn't there. Only Mommy beaming her approval. And Daddy. *And Daddy!* Daddy looking awfully uncomfortable in a dinner jacket that was just a little too tight!

"Hello Princess, I'm your date for tonight!"

"But . . . but . . . but I thought Tod . . ."

Then Mother was interrupting. "No Dear, Tod is really sick. And this is all your father's idea. Said he couldn't see his daughter being stood up on her first formal!"

"Daddy!"

Quickly he took her hand. "Besides, I think we make a much more handsome couple than that kangaroo would! And I can't think of anybody else who deserves the honor of taking this beautiful young lady out on her first formal, than I!" Then he winked down at the young girl by his side, ". . . And what's a father for anyway?"

They made their way to the door, then Daddy turned to the smiling woman who was watching them.

"By the way, Mother, don't bother waiting up for us. We won't be home 'til at least four in the morning!"



For most people, gambling is a pastime, a form of recreation... But for others, it is an obsession. No one knew this better than I, for I had seen lives destroyed on a single...

# CUT of the CARDS



THE LIFE OF THE AVERAGE AMERICAN GIRL CONSISTS OF JUKE BOXES, PARTIES AND BOYS. BUT LUCY TURNER WAS NOT THE AVERAGE AMERICAN GIRL. HER LIFE CONSISTED OF RACE TRACKS, GAMBLING ROOMS, AND HARD-FACED CARD SHARKS... FOR LUCY'S FATHER WAS A PROFESSIONAL GAMBLER...



POP WOULD HAVE SAID OF HIS OWN DEATH, "IT WAS IN THE CARDS"... AND MAYBE HE'D HAVE BEEN RIGHT, AS FAR BACK AS I CAN REMEMBER...

LUCY, HONEY, WHY  
DON'T YOU CATCH  
A NAP ON THAT  
COT INSTEAD OF  
STANDING THERE.

AAH, LET 'ER  
WATCH IF SHE  
WANTS TO!



WHEN POP'S LUCK RAN HIGH, WE LIVED LAVISHLY.

AND WHEN HIS LUCK RAN OUT HE WOULD SWEAR NEVER TO PLACE ANOTHER BET AGAIN...

SOME CLASS, HUH, LUCY... NOTHING'S TOO GOOD FOR MY BABY!

HONEY, WE'RE IN THE CHIPS AGAIN. I GOT A HOT TIP TODAY THAT PAID BO TO ONE! BOY, WAIT'LL I PARLEY THIS DOUGH...



THE LONGEST PERIOD I EVER SPENT AT ONE SCHOOL WAS 21 MONTHS. BY THE TIME I WAS 18, I HAD BEEN TO EVERY RACE TRACK AND GAMBLING CASINO IN THE COUNTRY.

ONE DAY IN A HOTEL ROOM IN LAS VEGAS, A POKER GAME HAD JUST ENDED...



Nobody actually saw it happen... but a moment later Pop was lying on the floor dead, and Charlie was standing over him, babbling incoherently, the broken bottle still clutched in his hand...

AFTER POP WAS BURIED, I TOOK THE LITTLE MONEY THAT WAS LEFT AND WENT TO A DUDE RANCH NEAR LAS VEGAS TO RECUPERATE FROM THE SHOCK OF MY LOSS. I REGISTERED UNDER AN ASSUMED NAME.



MOST OF THE TIME I SPENT RIDING ALONE...

ANTI-SOCIAL, ISN'T SHE?

PROBABLY TRYING TO GET OVER SOME GUY!



ONE EVENING, AFTER EVERYONE ELSE HAD RETIRED...

HELLO! WHAT ARE YOU DOING UP SO LATE?

LATE? IT'S NOT LATE — AND I CAN'T SLEEP — WITH SO MUCH QUIET OUT HERE.



HE HAD A SOFT, PLEASING MANNER, AND I SENSED IN HIM A CERTAIN GENTLENESS AND UNDERSTANDING. SUDDENLY I REALIZED HOW LONELY AND EMPTY MY LIFE HAD BEEN... HOW DEVOID OF LOVE AND TENDERNESS...

I WAS RUDE... I'M SORRY... YOU'RE SCOTT REID, THE OWNER OF THE RANCH, AREN'T YOU?

YEP... DAD AND I BUILT THIS PLACE FROM TWO COLTS AND A SACK OF ALFALFA...



HE TALKED ABOUT HIS FATHER AND THE RANCH FOR NEARLY AN HOUR, AND IT WAS RELAXING JUST TO LISTEN TO HIS VOICE...

...AND TWO YEARS AGO DAD DIED AND NOW I RUN THE PLACE ALONE.

SAY, HOW ABOUT A SHORT RIDE BEFORE WE TURN IN?

I'D LOVE IT!



THE NIGHT AIR WAS COOL AND REFRESHING AND THE STARS SHONE IN ALL THEIR GLORY. I FELT ALL THE TENSION AND ANXIETIES OF THE PAST DROPPING FROM ME AS WE GALLOPED ACROSS THE VAST NEVADA PLAINS.



WE STOPPED TO REST BEFORE TURNING BACK, AND SUDDENLY, IN THE SPACE OF ONE MIRACULOUS MOMENT... SCOTT AND I KNEW THAT LOVE HAD TOUCHED US BOTH...

OH, SCOTT... TELL ME I'M NOT DREAMING!! TELL ME THIS IS REAL!

LUCY... LUCY, DARLING!



HIS KISS WAS A WARM, GLOWING, LIVING THING THAT LIFTED ME TO HEAVEN AND LEFT ME FLOATING ON A SOFT, WHITE CLOUD.



FROM THEN ON LIFE BEGAN TO TAKE ON MEANING FOR LUCY AS THE POWERFUL BOND OF LOVE DREW HER AND SCOTT CLOSER TOGETHER!



ONE NIGHT, FOR DIVERSION, WE DROVE TO LAS VEGAS WHERE SCOTT INSISTED ON TRYING HIS LUCK IN ONE OF THE CASINOS. SCOTT WAS PLAYING ROULETTE WHEN A MAN APPROACHED HIM...



THE GAME WAS ALREADY IN PROGRESS WHEN WE ARRIVED.



THEN THE GAME ENDED, SCOTT HAD WON \$200. HE PROMISED THE MEN HE WOULD RETURN THE FOLLOWING NIGHT. A SENSE OF FOREBODING OVERCAME ME AS MEMORIES OF POP CROWDED INTO MY MIND!

PLEASE, DON'T COME BACK TOMORROW, SCOTT. QUIT WHILE YOU'RE AHEAD!

DON'T BE SILLY, HONEY! THESE GUYS ARE PUSHOVERS!



WE WENT BACK THE NEXT NIGHT AND AS I WATCHED SCOTT'S FACE, I COULD READ THE SAME SYMPTOMS OF GAMBLING FEVER THAT HAD AFFLICTED MY DAD. I PRAYED FOR SCOTT TO LOSE...

WELL, THAT CLEANS ME! THIS GUY'S TOO HOT!

NEVER SEEN SUCH A RUN OF LUCK!

YOU'RE NOT GOING BACK AGAIN, ARE YOU?

WHY NOT? THOSE GUYS ARE LOADED. I COULD CLEAN UP A FORTUNE WITH THIS STREAK I'M HAVING!



I KNEW THEN WHAT I HAD TO DO... WHEN SCOTT RETURNED THE FOLLOWING NIGHT, HE FOUND ME SITTING OPPOSITE HIM AT THE TABLE...



I HADN'T FOLLOWED POP AROUND ALL THOSE YEARS WITHOUT LEARNING A FEW TRICKS ABOUT POKER... AND TWO HOURS LATER...

WELL, THAT CLEANS ME OUT! I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOUR ANGLE IS, LUCY, BUT I KNOW WHEN I'M LICKED!

DO YOU TELL ME WHAT I'LL DO, SCOTT... I'LL STAKE THE WHOLE THING AGAINST THE DEED TO YOUR RANCH ON ONE CUT OF THE CARDS!



SCOTT'S FACE WAS TWISTED IN TORMENT... BEADS OF PERSPIRATION STOOD OUT ON HIS FOREHEAD... HE HESITATED... THEN HE SIGNED THE PAPER THAT WOULD RELEASE HIS RANCH TO ME IF HE SHOULD LOSE...



SCOTT STAGGERED OUT LIKE A MAN IN A DRUNKEN STUPOR... RUINED, BROKEN... IT TORE MY HEART OUT TO SEE HIM THAT WAY. I RAN AFTER HIM...



I TOLD HIM ABOUT POP... ABOUT THE YEARS OF INSECURITY AND HEARTACHE... AND ABOUT THE "DISEASE"...

...AND WHEN I SAW THAT SAME LOOK ON YOUR FACE, I KNEW THAT ONLY UTTER DEFEAT COULD CURE YOU BEFORE THE FEVER GOT INTO YOUR BLOOD!



DARLING, I'VE BEEN SUCH A FOOL! WHAT CAN I DO TO MAKE THIS UP TO YOU?



...AND SCOTT NEVER GAMBLED AGAIN. IN FACT THE ONLY THING HE'LL BET ON NOW IS LUCY'S LOVE... BUT THAT'S NOT GAMBLING... THAT'S A SURE THING!



# PROBLEM CORNER



young to make any worldly decisions regarding your future. You're young yet, enjoy life while you can . . . you have plenty of time before deciding to go steady.

Mildred Norton

Dear Mildred Norton:

I was recently jilted by a boy that I was very much in love with. Ever since then I have found nothing in life to interest me. My job, my home life, my friends, all seem so dull that I was seriously thinking of joining the Women's Army Corps . . . what do you think of this idea?

J. G.  
Reno, Nevada

Dear J. G.:

If the only reason you're thinking of joining the Service is to get over a broken romance, then my advice to you is DON'T DO IT! Otherwise I can't think of a better career for a young girl. Travel . . . Education . . . and an interesting career helping our country! What more could a girl ask for? My suggestion to you is to go down to your nearest recruiting station and ask them about it, they certainly can tell you more about it than I. But as to the advisability of joining up, I see nothing wrong with it . . . the uniform of the United States Army is certainly one to be proud of!

Mildred Norton

Dear Mildred Norton:

I am engaged to a young man who is about to go into the Army. This is our problem . . . to marry before he goes into the Service or wait until he is discharged.

B. L.  
Sacramento, Calif.

Dear B. L.:

This is one of the major problems confronting the young people today. There are many arguments to both sides of the question, each correct from their own point of view. But this is a problem that nobody can decide for you . . . the young couple must make their own decision. They must search deep down in their hearts and decide whether to wait or take the final step. And after a complete study I am sure that you will come up with the right solution . . . for as long as there is a strong love between the two of you, whatever you decide will be right.

Mildred Norton

Dear Mildred Norton:

I am fifteen years old and have just started going out with boys. Recently a fellow (of whom I'm very fond) asked me to go steady with him. What do you think of this?

C. S.  
Memphis, Tenn.

Dear C. S.:

Personally I think you have quite a few years ahead of you before tying yourself down to one single date. As you know, "variety is the spice of life," so why not enjoy the company of many boys? Going steady at your age accomplishes nothing since you are both too

Dear Mildred Norton:

I am the sole support of an invalid Mother. My fiance realizes this, but still wants to get married. Is it fair to him to burden him with this obligation.

P. L.  
Salem, Oregon

Dear P. L.:

The saying goes, "Love conquers all." And since your fiance realizes the problem and is still willing to assume the obligation then you should go ahead with the marriage. Love based on faith will always win out. And nothing, but nothing, should stand in the way of two people in love.

Mildred Norton



If you have a problem and need advice, write to:

MILDRED NORTON  
Harwell Publications  
500 Fifth Ave.  
New York 36, N. Y.

Betrothed to a man I did not love, possessed with a burning desire for another, I learned too late how terrible is the...

# PRICE OF PASSION



THE STORY OF TESS FARRELL IS ONE OF BURNING HATE AND PASSIONATE LOVE. NO ONE CAN BETTER RELATE HER TRAGIC TALE THAN TESS, HERSELF.

MY FIRST MEETING WITH LUKE BORDON TOOK PLACE UNDER UNUSUAL CIRCUMSTANCES...

I HOPE YOU REALIZE, TESS, THAT IT ISN'T OFTEN A FAMILY IS KIND ENOUGH TO ADOPT A GIRL OF YOUR...ER... BACKGROUND.

I'M VERY GRATEFUL, MR. JENNINGS.

IT WAS THE DAY OF MY RELEASE FROM THE STATE HOME FOR WAYWARD GIRLS INTO THE CUSTODY OF THE BORDON FAMILY. I WAS JUST 17.

I RECKON IT FEELS PRETTY GOOD TO GET OUT OF THERE!

IT FEELS WONDERFUL! HOW CAN I EVER THANK YOU?



AS WE DROVE TO THE BORDON FARM, I LEARNED THAT LUKE KNEW ALL ABOUT ME... THAT I WAS AN ORPHAN AND HAD BEEN ON MY OWN SINCE THE AGE OF 14... UNTIL I WAS PLACED IN THE DETENTION HOME FOR VAGRANCY!

SO YOU SEE, TESS, THERE'S NO NEED FOR YOU TO BE ASHAMED! YOU'VE JUST BEEN A VICTIM OF CIRCUMSTANCE!

I'M SO GLAD YOU UNDERSTAND, MR. BORDON!



YOU CAN CALL ME LUKE, GAL! THERE'S NO NEED TO BE FORMAL NOW!

ALL RIGHT... LUKE!



THE BITTERNESS IN MY HEART SOFTENED AS THE STRONG BUT GENTLE STRANGER TALKED TO ME IN HIS SOFT, SLOW DRAWL!

THERE'S JUST ME AND MA AND MY KID BROTHER COLE! THEY'RE GOOD FOLKS, TESS... YOU'LL LIKE THEM... AND THEY'LL LIKE YOU!

I HOPE SO... OH, I DO HOPE SO!



BUT LUKE WAS WRONG... SO VERY WRONG!

WELL, HERE SO I SEE... ALL PAINTED UP SHE IS, MA! LIKE A CHEAP HUSSY!



MIND YOU JUST FORGET THEM STREET WAYS OF YOURS, MISS! YOU'LL NOT BE DRAGGING MY BOYS INTO SINFUL TEMPTATION! GO WASH THAT PAINT OFF YOUR FACE!



MAYBE SHE BETTER CHANGE HER DRESS, TOO, MA! THE PIGS'LL HAVE TO BE FEED BEFORE SUPPER...



...OR DON'T YOU EXPECT TO DO ANY WORK AROUND HERE, MISS?



NOW, NOW, TESS... IT'LL BE ALL RIGHT! THEY JUST DON'T KNOW YOU YET! I'LL TALK TO THEM!

OH, LUKE? SOB'S THEY DIDN'T EVEN GIVE ME A CHANCE! SOB- SOB?



LOOKS TO ME LIKE YOU'VE KINDA TAKEN A SHINE TO THE LITTLE FILLY, LUKE! MIGHTY NICE FIGURE SHE'S GOT!

YOU SHUT YOUR FILTHY TRAP, COLE, OR I'LL...



OKAY... BUT JUST REMEMBER SHE'S GOTTA EARN HER KEEP HERE! THIS AIN'T NO BOARDIN' HOUSE!

SHE'LL DO HER SHARE! YOU JUST LAY OFF OF HER!



ONLY LUKE TREATED ME LIKE A HUMAN BEING... ALWAYS KIND AND CONSIDERATE ... AND ONE DAY...

... MARRY YOU, LUKE ! BUT... YOUR MA... AND COLE...

I KNOW THEY'VE BEEN HARD ON YOU, TESS, BUT AS MY WIFE THEY'LL HAVE TO RESPECT YOU!

LUKE WAS A GOOD MAN, BUT I DIDN'T LOVE HIM... AND YET HERE WAS A CHANCE FOR SOMETHING I HAD NEVER HAD... SECURITY, A PERMANENT HOME, A HUSBAND...

YES, LUKE, I'LL MARRY YOU !

TESS, YOU'VE MADE ME THE HAPPIEST MAN ON EARTH !



A WARM FEELING OF TENDERNESS FLOWED THROUGH ME AS I RESPONDED EAGERLY TO LUKE'S AWKWARD BUT GENTLE KISS !

TESS, TESS, I LOVE YOU SO !

OH, LUKE !

THE NEXT DAY LUKE TOLD HIS KIN OF OUR ENGAGEMENT !

I KIND OF EXPECTED THIS ! THE BOY'S BEEN MOONIN' OVER YOU SINCE THE DAY YOU CAME HERE !

I'LL MAKE LUKE A GOOD WIFE, MRS. BORDON... I PROMISE !



MAYBE ... ANYHOW THERE'S NOTHIN' I CAN DO ABOUT IT ONCE LUKE'S GOT HIS MIND ON SOMETHING !

THAT'S RIGHT, MA ! MY MIND'S MADE UP !



BUT  
ALTHOUGH  
MA BORDON  
HAD  
GRUDGINGLY  
ACCEPTED  
THE  
ENGAGE-  
MENT  
OF TESS  
TO LUKE,  
IT WAS A  
DIFFERENT  
STORY  
WITH HER  
YOUNGER  
SON,  
COLE...



FROM THAT DAY ON, COLE'S RESENTMENT  
SEEM TO GROW STRONGER! AT TIMES I WOULD  
CATCH HIM STARING AT ME... BURNING HATRED IN  
HIS EYES!



IT GOT  
SO  
THAT I  
COULD  
SENSE  
HIS  
PRESENCE  
EVEN  
BEFORE  
I COULD  
SEE  
HIM!  
A  
COLDNESS  
WOULD  
SWEEP  
OVER  
ME...



STOP LOOKING AT ME THAT  
WAY! WHY DO YOU TORMENT  
ME? WHAT HAVE I EVER  
DONE TO YOU?



WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?  
I'LL TELL YOU WHAT  
YOU'VE DONE... FROM  
THE FIRST MINUTE I LAID  
EYES ON YOU I'VE HAD  
FIRES  
BURNIN'  
INSIDE  
ME...

COLE...  
LET ME GO!





AND JUST THEN...

SO THIS IS WHAT'S  
BEEN GOING ON  
BEHIND MY BACK!

LUKE!

LUKE'S FACE WAS PURPLE WITH RAGE AS HE  
LUNGED AT HIS BROTHER, SCREAMING CURSES!

I'LL KILL YOU FOR  
THIS, COLE... YOU  
DIRTY...

NO! STOP!



COLE COULD NOT MATCH THE STRENGTH  
OF LUKE'S FIERCE ONSLAUGHT... IN SELF-  
DEFENSE HE PICKED UP AN OLD AXE HANDLE.



IT WAS A STRANGE WEDDING  
THAT TOOK PLACE A MONTH  
LATER!

... I NOW  
PRONOUNCE YOU  
MAN AND WIFE!



YES, THE LOVE THAT COLE  
AND I ONCE ENJOYED STILL  
BURNS, BUT FROM THE LIGHT  
OF ITS FLAME IS CAST THE  
SHADOW OF MY HUSBAND'S  
BENT FORM... A CONSTANT  
REMINDER OF OUR  
TERRIBLE GUILT!



AND MA BORDON,  
WHO KNOWS THE  
TRUTH, LOOKS ON AS  
HER OLDER SON'S WIFE  
AND HER YOUNGER SON  
DENY THEIR OWN ACHING  
LOVE TO DEVOTE THEIR  
LIVES CARING FOR THE  
VICTIM OF THEIR SIN!



THE END

# TODAY'S PROBLEM

HERE IS A GIRL TORN BETWEEN LOVE FOR HER HUSBAND, DEVOTION TO HER INVALID MOTHER, AND THE DESIRE TO HAVE A FAMILY... PERHAPS YOU CAN SOLVE HER PROBLEM...

WHEN KITTY'S HUSBAND LES, WAS DISCHARGED FROM THE ARMY AFTER SERVING TWO YEARS IN KOREA, HE FOUND THAT THINGS HAD CHANGED CONSIDERABLY: KITTY'S FATHER HAD DIED, LEAVING HER INVALID MOTHER WITH NO ONE TO CARE FOR HER BUT KITTY. LES DID NOT HESITATE TO DO WHAT HE FELT WAS RIGHT!

OF COURSE YOUR MOTHER WILL LIVE WITH US, HONEY! I WOULDN'T THINK OF LETTING HER GO TO A HOME!

OH, LES, DARLING... YOU'RE SO WONDERFUL! MOTHER IS SO DEATHLY AFRAID OF HOSPITALS!



AND ONE TIME KITTY BROUGHT UP THE QUESTION OF A BABY...

HOW CAN WE HAVE A BABY, HONEY, WHEN I'M NOT MAKING ENOUGH TO MAKE ENDS MEET NOW? ANYWAY, HOW WOULD YOU BE ABLE TO TAKE CARE OF IT WHEN YOUR MOTHER NEEDS SO MUCH ATTENTION?

I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT, LES!



THE SUBJECT OF A BABY HAS NEVER BEEN BROUGHT UP AGAIN, BUT KITTY AND LES ARE VERY UNHAPPY KNOWING THE CIRCUMSTANCES THAT KEEP THEM FROM HAVING ONE!

EVERYTHING WILL TURN OUT FOR THE BEST, HONEY! YOU'LL SEE!



KITTY'S INVALID MOTHER HAS NOT BEEN BLIND! SHE HAS SEEN WHAT A BURDEN SHE HAS BEEN TO THESE TWO CHILDREN WHOM SHE LOVES DEARLY!

KITTY, DEAR! DON'T YOU THINK IT WOULD BE BEST FOR EVERYONE IF I WERE TO GO TO A HOSPITAL? THERE ARE CITY HOSPITALS WHERE THEY DON'T CHARGE ANYTHING AND...

NO, MOTHER... I WON'T HEAR OF IT!

BUT WHEN KITTY TALKED IT OVER WITH LES...

MAYBE IT WOULD BE BETTER! WE'D BE ABLE TO LIVE A NORMAL LIFE... WE COULD HAVE OUR BABY, AND SHE'D BE GETTING PROFESSIONAL CARE THERE!

BUT SHE WOULDN'T HAVE LOVE AND OUR PERSONAL ATTENTION! SHE'D BE MISERABLE AND LONELY, AND I'D NEVER FORGIVE MYSELF FOR CASTING HER OUT! OH, LES, I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO!

... AND SO, DEAR READER, WE LEAVE IT UP TO YOU! IF YOU CAN THINK OF A SOLUTION TO KITTY'S PROBLEM, PLEASE WRITE AND TELL HER ABOUT IT!





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L. P. S., Elkhart, Ind.

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DATE HUNGRY	TEWKS?	6
WHAT'S A FATHER FOR? by Edwin Green	HE?	2
EXPOSED	?	6
CUT OF THE CARDS		5
PROBLEM CORNER	LC	HECK?
PRICE OF PASSION	Siemaszki	7
TODAY'S PROBLEM	"SM.": ?	1